Balthz. Madam, I goe with all conuenient ſpeede.

Portia Come on *Nerriſſa*, I haue worke in hand
That you yet know not of; weele ſee our husbands
before they thinke of vs?

Nerriſſa. Shall they ſee vs?

Portia. They ſhall *Nerriſſa*: but in ſuch a habite,
that they ſhall thinke we are accompliſhed
vvith that we lacke; Ile hold thee any wager
vvhen we are both accoutered like young men,
ile proue the prettier fellow of the two,
and weare my dagger with the brauer grace,
and ſpeake betweene the change of man and boy,
vvith a reede voyce, and turne two minſing ſteps
into a manly ſtride; and ſpeake of frayes
like a fine bragging youth: and tell quaint lyes
how honorable Ladies ſought my loue,
vvhich I denying, they fell ſicke and dyed.
I could not doe withall: then ile repent,
and wiſh for all that, that I had not killd them;
And twenty of theſe punie lies ile tell,
that men ſhall ſweare I haue diſcontinued ſchoole
aboue a twelue-moneth: I haue within my minde
a thouſand raw tricks of theſe bragging Iacks,
vvhich I will practiſe.

Nerriſſ. Why, ſhall we turne to men?

Portia. Fie, what a queſtion's that,
if thou wert nere a lewd interpreter:
But come, ile tell thee all my my whole deuice
vvhen I am in my coach, which ſtayes for vs
at the Parke gate; and therefore haſt away,
for we muſt meaſure twenty miles to day. *Exeunt.*

Enter Clowne and Ieſſica.

Clowne. Yes truly, for looke you, the ſinnes of the Father are to be laid vpon the children, therefore I promiſe you, I feare you, I was alwaies plaine with you, and ſo now I ſpeake my agitation of the matter: therefore be a good chere, for truly I thinke you are damnd, there is but one hope in it that can doe you any good, and that

that is but a kinde of baſtard hop

Ieſſica. And what hope is that

Clowne. Marry you may partly not, that you are not the Iewes d

Ieſſica. That were a kind of ba of my mother ſhould be viſited v

Clowne. Truly then I feare yo mother: thus when I ſhun *Scill* your mother; well, you are gone

Ieſſica. I ſhall be ſau'd by my h ſtian?

Clowne. Truly the more to bl before, in as many as could well of Chriſtians will raiſe the price eaters, we ſhall not ſhortly haue

Enter Lo

Ieſſi. Ile tell my husband *Lau*

Loren. I ſhall grow iealious o get my wife into corners?

Ieſſica. Nay, you needs not fe out, he tells me flatly there's no I am a Iewes daughter: and he the common-wealth, for in co raiſe the price of porke.

Loren. I ſhall aunſwere that you can the getting vp of the N child by you *Launcelet*?

Clowne. It is much that the ſon: but if ſhe be leſſe then an then I tooke her for.

Loren. How euery foole ca beſt grace of wit will ſhortly tu commendable in none onely prepare for dinner?

Clowne. That is done ſir, th

Loren. Goodly Lord what prepare dinner?

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